You stand in the haze of routine, enveloped in the mundane clinking of dishes from the kitchen and the soft hum of a television in the background. It feels like any ordinary day in your human life, filled with the slight lethargy of unfulfilled ambitions. But suddenly, the air thickens around you, and a vibrant light floods your vision, forcing you to squint. It envelops you, pulling at the very fabric of your reality.

As the brilliance washes over you, the world begins to change. The air shifts from heavy to light, and the sounds blend into harmonious melodies that make your heart flutter. Instead of cold concrete and distant traffic, there are rolling fields of clouds, dotted with sparkling beams of light that scatter like diamonds across an ethereal sky. This can't be real. Is this a dream?

An overwhelming sensation courses through your body, and it feels as if a gentle tickle wraps around your consciousness. You look down and gasp as your skin begins to bleach, turning pure white before your very eyes, like untouched snow glistening under the sun.

Your cheeks flush with large, vibrant red circles, marking your transformation like a heavenly embrace. It's exhilarating, the ticklish sensation spiraling through you brings about a cheerful laugh that escapes your lips unexpectedly.

"Whats almost as if the color unravels edges of your mind. You feel more alive, more... you. The very essence of you seems to be expanding, reshaping.

Thoughts swirl in your head, a gentle warmth akin to comfort blankets you against confusion. As your irises change to a serene light blue, the pleasant tickling sensation climbs, reaching the edges of your mind, unwinding whatever remnants of the human you once were. With every sweeping moment, clarity births excitement in your chest as you imprison your bewilderment.

Your body begins to transform in ways that are heavenly. It becomes beautifully slender, weightless almost, the contours shifting, muscles appearing only as shadows of their former selves, yet possessing a latent power within. You feel elation flooding through your veins, a giggle bubbling outs no longer confusion, but clarity flooding your senses as laughter fills your edges. Your attire morphs spectacularly; a white angelic

robe shrouds you, adorned with golden symbols and light blue accentsthe sound is deeply familiar yet entirely new.

A heightened beauty reflects in your appearance; your young visage frames your delightful new existence. You measure between 5.4 and 5.5 feet tall, your voice now resounding as a lovely note, higher pitched yet melodious. There are no ears or nostrils to hinder your perception of this forever moment, only smooth surfaces where they once were. As you marvel at your reflection, you chuckle gently at the surreal experience. This is a kind of beauty youa divinely cosmic beauty.

Yet, beyond the delightful tickling sensations, something deeper shifts within you. Your mind clicks, memories falling like leaves from trees, embraced by an infinite breeze. You feel warmth in the processthoughts of your so-called past are eradicated in vibrant bursts of light, replaced with glorious recollections of celestial beauty and endless winds brushing against angelic wings. Each bright spark is youWelcome, dear Seraphim. You **a fellow angel floats nearby, her smile illuminating the glowing light surrounding you.**

In an instant, clarity pierces your new-found existence. You werenve always been an angel," you smile, warmth radiating from within as understanding floods your being.

With the memory of your old life wiped clean in the ticklish transition, you fluff your gleaming wings, ready to embrace your new, infinite adventuresforever, a Seraphim.